



**COURIER COURIER COURIER CO<sub>U</sub>  
Opinion**

**Workshop, retreat  
should begin year**

Members of the Clarke Student Association Executive Council took part in a communication workshop this past Saturday. Those who took part have reacted positively. There is, however, more to the story.

As it was initially planned last spring, the day was to be a communications workshop, however, plans changed. Executive council members returned this Fall only to find themselves committed to a spiritual retreat. Council members were unhappy. They felt they needed a communication workshop before they could benefit from a retreat. They felt participation in a retreat could not and should not be mandatory, although they believed a retreat would be purposeful. Some were unhappy because it meant a further time commitment just as school work and other activities were picking up.

At council members request the focus of the day was shifted back to communication.

Common sense dictates a solution, which can eliminate any bad feelings and hassle in the future. SAC, AAC, FAC, and Forum members participated in a communication workshop prior to the start of school, which they found effective. Why couldn't Executive Council, the only major governing body excluded, be included?

Including them in them would end the need for planning separate activities later. Students would have no other commitments to interfere with workshop attendance. Executive Council could be incorporated in the communication workshop. A retreat to follow it could be planned. Many options would be open to exploration.

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Courier urges Forum and its standing committees to include Executive Council in next year's workshop. While Executive Council should make recommendations necessary to facilitate a workshop and retreat earlier in the year.

**Lorian story flawed;  
One-sided view given**

The September 15, 1978 issue of the *Lorian*, Loras' campus newspaper, included a front page story about homecoming. Having read it, most would think that the homecoming talked about is Loras'. In fact, the article is referring to the annual Clarke-Loras Homecoming, held each October.

Clarke is mentioned twice in the story. References to Loras are frequent, including in the first sentence, "the 1978 Loras Homecoming." The events are all cited as being Loras'. There are other errors. Several facts are presented in a false light. For example, the story seems to indicate that only Loras men will vote for the king, however, all Loras and Clarke students will have a vote.

The story's true flaw is in the fact that no hint of the cooperation in both the planning and execution of Clarke-Loras Homecoming is given. Students from both schools have been working since the start of the school year. The decisions about important issues such as the king/queen have been joint ones.

If Clarke-Loras Homecoming is to be a successful and enjoyable event, it is important that participants as well as planners know the facts about the event. Printing a one-sided story will only hurt the event.

Courier believes the *Lorian*, in printing the homecoming story as it did, erred seriously. The Courier understands the problems its counterpart, the *Lorian*, faces, however, an error of such magnitude is inexcusable.

Courier hopes that no damage has been done to the cooperative homecoming effort.

**The Arts**  
**Theater isn't all play**

by Peggy Hess  
Columnist

A drama, according to Drama Department Chairperson Carol Blitgen BVM, is an imitation of a human action. Looking around, we can experience theater in everyday life: the protest march; the magic show in the department store; the shrine circus; the little kid waving from the backseat of the car to the driver behind him. Have you ever watched a child walking by a gum ball machine with his mother? First the child glances at the machine — no reaction from the parent. Then he asks for a penny. Upon receiving a negative reply, he sticks out his lip to pout. If Mom doesn't take sufficient notice of this, he becomes more vocal, and perhaps a little violent. He does this to stir Mom's emotions, hoping that she will react positively. It's to get Mother to reconsider her position, and possibly change her behavior . . . and that's what theater is all about. Getting people to think, react.

That is why the theater people at Clarke College often spend 30-40 hours a week across the street at Terence Donaghoe Hall, soiling their clothes, smashing their fingers, straining their vocal chords, and even missing some meals. Not being a drama major, but a very interested participant, I have watched theater people for several years, and at Clarke, I have noticed something unique: The drama majors are enthusiastic, not only about putting on a good show, but about working together, exchanging ideas and imaginings, to collectively show us what people are all about.

Ellen Gabrieleschi, technical director and

the newest edition to the Clarke drama society, appears fascinated by the department's members. She described Clarke as the easiest environment she has ever worked in, as the college is "small enough to be intimate, yet large enough to be professional." The most influential factor to her excitement seems to be the "healthy, supportive, interaction" between the students and faculty. And not only from within the department, but from the music and art departments as well. The drama department is always open to an artistic and intellectual freedom, creating a crucial atmosphere for exchange of ideas. According to Ellen, a major endorser of this freedom is Carol Blitgen.

Sr. Carol and the department staff of Sister Xavier Coens, Karen Ryker, and Ellen Gabrieleschi have set up a philosophy which the department follows. That is, to give the students a variety of good shows, with the opportunity to work on each production. During a four year period, the student experiences at least twenty shows, of which she may have a hand in the actual creation. After working with Carol, the first thing several freshmen drama people noticed was Carol's respect for the individual. She is always open to suggestions, really listening to other's ideas, no matter how far out they may first appear. Perhaps it is this aspect that brings out the bold, creative powers of the students and staff. Pulling this all together into a unit takes a great deal of organization, energy, and fascination with your work. Carol vocalized what most people in the department feel about theater: "The day I don't want to go to rehearsal is the day I quit theater. It's not a job. It's my life."



**Jane Situations**

By Kim Esser

Hi. My name is Jane.  
I am a freshman.

Right now, I'd rather be in Death Valley, Utah. Being a freshman is gaggy. I'm just now recovering from freshman orientation; a form of Chinese torture. To say that I get depressed is an understatement, everytime I think I am getting better I have a relapse.

It all started with my roommate, Agnes. Before school started, she wrote me these little letters telling me about herself, so we wouldn't be complete strangers. In one of her "let's get acquainted" letters she told me what a great stereo system she had with quadrophonic sound. It turned out to be a "close-and-play-record-player". I was destitute.

Agnes thinks she's "Wilt the Stilt" at the "women's college." So what she was a basketball star in high school? Does that give her any right to spit out her toothpaste halfway across the room aimed at the sink? Or leave her sweaty tennis shoes laying around? The smell was so bad that all my posters fell down.

The one thing that really bothers me is when she wears sunglasses in our room. Agnes says that when she wears her contact lenses the sun hurts her eyes and if I open the

drapes she has to put on her "shades". And to think I thought it was bad she was on the American Dental Association's enemy list because she grinds her teeth.

I guess Agnes is alright most of the time and I could live with her, but I don't know about the 15 pounds I gained the first 2 weeks I was here. I think I eat when I get depressed. If that's the case, then I think I'm doomed. Well, what would you do if your mother called and nonchalantly informed you that your pet rabbit of 5 years died of Dutch Elm Disease? So what I ate 6 banana splits, it would happen to anybody. I skipped dinner yesterday, but it didn't help. I even shaved my shoulder length hair off, trimmed my fingernails, tweezed my eyebrows, and exhaled until I turned blue in the face, but I still weighed 15 extra pounds!

My classes are alright — when I can find them. It's pretty pathetic when you end up in the cafeteria of Senior High School, when you're looking for the chem lab.

The only thing that really depresses me is that my mother

keeps bugging me about finding a boyfriend. An all women's college isn't exactly what could be called a perfect setting for the "Dating Game." Mom keeps asking me if I've "met any nice boys and how many of them are studying to be doctors and lawyers?" I've met one dork — he's mean and wants to be a mortician.

Boy, if being a freshman is this bad, I wonder what being a senior is like? I hear that they have to hire private detectives to find a job!

**COURIER  
CAUCUS**

SOMEONE COME AND PLAY!  
If you don't want to play — come and watch. . . We're not particular. Clarke College athletics need your support!

Peg Klein  
Lisa Hunter

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## O'Rourkes are on their toes

By Deb Green  
Staff Writer

"The interest in ballet is phenomenal in Dubuque," said Tonya O'Rourke, instructor of the Dubuque Academy of Ballet and mother of Marina O'Rourke, dance instructor at Clarke College and at the Academy.

The love these two women share for ballet is very apparent as one sits and visits with them. Both are very proud of themselves and of each other. During the time I visited with them, both were quick to add to each others lists of achievements.

Although Tonya now teaches, her training was in performance.

Born in Bulgaria, the daughter of Russian refugees, Tonya's dancing ability was recognized at a very early age. "I was told I was a very talented little girl," commented Tonya. Her parents decided to give her the best training at the time, and moved the family to Paris where Tonya studied under Mme. Lubor Egorova.

At age 13, Tonya represented her school in the Ballet de Jeunesse. This ballet was composed of the best dancer from each school. Tonya was able to travel all over Europe with the Ballet de Jeunesse. She then joined the Original Ballet Russe: Col. de Basil when she was 15. The Ballet Russe is considered to be one of the best ballet companies in the world. For the next eight years Tonya travelled all over the world with the Ballet Russe, performing in every major capital in the world.

While in New York, Tonya left the Ballet Russe and made her debut on Broadway. She was chosen from 600 to be the principal dancer in *Carousel*.

While touring with *Carousel* in Chicago, Tonya met her husband

and decided to quit dancing to raise a family. The couple moved to New York where all three daughters were born, Marina being the youngest. The family moved to Dubuque as a result of Mr. O'Rourke's job.

It was in Dubuque that Tonya started her teaching career. In 1955-56, the president of Clarke College asked if Tonya would consider teaching ballet at Clarke. "I had never thought about teaching," said Tonya. "I was trained in performance." But she decided to try and taught at Clarke for about nine years. The class filled the PE requirement, and although she had some girls in the class who were taking ballet so they didn't have to get their hair wet swimming, she comments, "I also had some very good students who had had excellent training."

The class gave performances along with the music and drama departments. Tonya felt these performances were the seed for the interest in ballet in Dubuque. Tonya was also able to see a demand for a studio and ceased teaching at Clarke to open the Academy of Ballet.

During this time, Marina began her training. She says that even though her mother was an excellent instructor, she didn't appreciate the training until she was older. "When I was young, being in class was a way to be with mother," said Marina.

Tonya felt that Marina needed a broader view of dance and so Marina attended the Conservatory of Music in Kansas City. While there, Marina decided she would make a career of teaching dance.

Not only did she study ballet, but Marina also took an interest in modern dance, studying at the Minnesota Dance Theatre in Minneapolis. She continued her studies at the

University of Oklahoma. Marina said, "Although it's rather remote, it's one of the finest dance schools in the country." The importance of dance is evident when one finds out that all football players, basketball players, and wrestlers are required to take ballet at the University of Oklahoma.

Upon graduation, Marina earned the Most Outstanding Student Award, and the Choreographers Award for two pieces she mounted; one classical ballet and one modern dance.

Marina then returned to Dubuque, because she had agreed with her parents that she would teach for one year at the Academy after graduation. Then in the summer of 74, she was invited to attend the International School of Dance in Connes, France on scholarship for six weeks.

After Connes, she returned to Dubuque, because she says, "I felt there was a lot of opportunity and work to be done in Dubuque and couldn't see going elsewhere when the opportunity was here."

Marina is now an Advisor to the Iowa Arts Council, and also the President of the Iowa Dance Council. The council is composed of teachers and students who are striving to upgrade the quality of dance education in Iowa.

Marina also enjoys doing free lance choreography. She was the guest mistress of the Rockford Ballet Co. and choreographed two pieces for them. She has also done choreography work for area musicals and dinner theatres.

Last year Marina began teaching part time at Clarke and this year expanded to three classes. She will begin teaching a jazz class at Loras in mid October.

Marina feels that by teaching classes at colleges and at community centers, such as the Galena Art and Recreation Center in Galena, Ill., she is developing an important element in the art of ballet; an educated audience. She stated that without an educated audience the dancers could not perform.

Both Tonya and Marina feel that to be educated in ballet is important and that it should be recognized as an art. For serious dancers they stress the art and the passion. Marina commented that technicians are not true dancers, because they have not developed the passion for dance.

At present, the two are preparing for the 10th Anniversary of the Dubuque City Youth Ballet. The performance will be a gala affair and will surely remind everyone that ballet is here to stay in Dubuque. As Marina said, "Dubuque and ballet are my heritage."

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Marina O'Rourke instructs her beginning dance class at Clarke.

## Reuter finds migrant housing meager

By Kathy Grove  
Feature Writer

While many Clarke students get glamorous summer vacations in cities like New York and Paris, Jellen Reuter spent three weeks of her vacation in Muscatine, Iowa. She wasn't there to sight-see, however. She was there to help Sr. Molly and Sr. Irene Munoz at the migrant camps in the Iowa-Illinois area surrounding Muscatine.

Reuter, a Clarke Senior who had met the Sisters when they came to Clarke last year to give a presentation on the migrant camps, called them up during the summer and volunteered to help them during the month of August. "I wanted to get out of Dubuque for awhile and since Social Work is my major I thought this experience might help me decide what I want to do after I graduate," said Reuter.

Although last year's presentation by the Sisters somewhat prepared Reuter for the poor conditions at the camp, she discovered that they were worse than she expected. "In one Illinois camp the buildings where the migrants lived were actually converted hogsheds and when the women tried to scrub the floors, they picked up balls of grease. These same buildings were approved by the State of Illinois Inspection," said Reuter.

Overcrowding was another problem. The number of people allowed per square foot was clearly marked outside each building, but the farmers ignored the figures. Many times there were not even enough beds to go around and the parents usually ended up sleeping on the floor," Reuter said.

Wage laws were not followed correctly either. Legally, the farmers were required to pay the migrants 22 cents per 2/3rds bushel of tomatoes, the only crop they were hired to pick, but some of the farmers only paid them 120 cents, promising a 2 cents bonus per bushel at the end of the season. They used this as an incentive to keep the migrants all summer," Reuter explained.

Reuter observed all these things

while delivering messages to the camps and driving migrants to the local clinic or University Hospital at Iowa City. This part of her work may have been routine but the actions of the farmers who disliked the Sisters and their helpers were not dull.

Reuter had her first encounter with an angry farmer while she was delivering a message to one of the Illinois farms. When the owner saw her near the camp he began asking her all sorts of questions. Although she hadn't been in the area long, Reuter said she instinctively avoided his questions and never mentioned the name of Sister Molly who checked on the Illinois farms, leaving her sister the Iowa side of the river. Finally, the farmer apologized for all his questions, explaining that he just wanted to make sure she wasn't involved with that Sister Molly in any way. "I'm glad I followed my instincts," said Reuter.

About two weeks after that incident, Sr. Molly was arrested for trespassing on another one of the Illinois camps. Munoz, who is a registered nurse, had gone to the camp to check on a sick baby. "She was so shocked that she didn't tell them who she was until they got down to the police station. When they realized that she was a nun and a registered nurse, they released her. But during that time they never read her her rights; only handed them to her, they never offered her the one phone call, and never had a matron present, which is required by law," explained Reuter, adding that Sister did have a right to be on the camp in the first place since the migrants had given her permission.

Immediately after this incident, Reuter noticed that the farmer who had Munoz arrested went out and bought a new yellow refrigerator for the migrant family. As Reuter explained, "He knew that the arrest would soon be bringing T.V. cameras and reporters to the camp and he was right."

Reuter described other events that revealed the farmers extreme antagonism toward the Munoz Sis-

ters and their helpers, who they feared were inciting the migrants to fight for more rights. "Once, a farmer lifted a chair over Sr. Molly with the intent of throwing it at her, though he never did. Another time an Iowa City medical student came out to one of the camps and when she returned to her truck, discovered two of the tires were flat. "When the student approached the vehicle, she heard snickers and saw some of the farmers peaking out from behind nearby trucks," said Reuter in disgust.

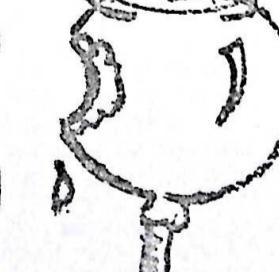
things. But they don't realize that it isn't only the farmers who are at fault. If there is a villain in this whole thing it is the descendants of H. J. Heinz, who owns the huge tomato plant in Muscatine that buys all the farmer's tomatoes. Since this is the only such plant in the mid-west, Heinz has a monopoly; he is the only one buying their tomatoes and consequently doesn't pay the farmers a fair price for their crop. The relatives out East obviously take in the money," said Reuter.

The Muscatine community is also very dependent on the Heinz plant. "The local papers won't even print any news against Heinz and many of the citizens are prejudiced against the migrants," said Reuter.

But Reuter saw some hope in the children of the migrant workers. "I remember one family whose children worked in the fields only until they finished their education and then the parents encouraged them to find a steady job outside migrant work or helped them go to college so they would never have to pick tomatoes again," said Reuter happily.

As for the families who continue to be migrants, Reuter believes it is important to make people aware of the conditions at the camp in order to alleviate them. "The problem is that every summer there seems to be one explosive incident, like Sr. Molly's arrest, that captures everybody's attention. But after the news looks at it and the people notice it, everyone goes back to living their own lives," said Reuter.

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